

# Rhesus, Anytime

I don't think I should be waiting for  
Your velvet hand to grind the floor  
This trouble girl will never call

She's out walking, walking like a lost soul  
She's the never ending soundtrack  
to a broken heart  
You're making it hard  
for me to love you more

Anytime, anytime  
you can call  
There's no chance for you  
to get me on the phone  
Anytime, anytime  
you can call  
There no need to carry on

By now my mind is miles away  
from your lonely shadows on my gloomy walls  
No will to chase you underground anymore babe  
Your face is fading out in the dark, in the dark  
It seems you no longer wear that glorious smile  
It's so plain to see now  
I've made my mind